

DAILY NEVADA STATE JOURNAL.

VOL. XXXII.

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA, SATURDAY MORNING FEBRUARY 8, 1890.

NO. 106.

What is

CASTORIA

Castoria is Dr. Sam'l Pitcher's old, harmless and quick cure for Infants' and Children's Complaints. Superior to Castor Oil. Paragoric or Narcotic Syrup. Children cry for Castoria. Millions of Mothers bless Castoria.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation; Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eructation; Gives healthy sleep; also aids digestion; Without narcotic stupefaction.

The CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 Murray St., New York.

"I recommend Castoria for children's complaints, as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M.D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N.Y.

MISCELLANEOUS.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

UNDER AND BY VIRTUE OF AN EXECUTION issued out of the District Court of the State of Nevada in and for the county of Washoe, where in W H. Ivey is plaintiff and Willow Creek Mining Company, a corporation, defendant, upon a judgment rendered the 30th day of January A.D. 1890, for the sum of one thousand and seventy seven dollars and twenty seven cents United States gold coin, with interest on \$595, at the rate of eight per cent per annum, together with costs and disbursements amounting to the sum of \$167.75 besides costs and interest, I have this day levied, sold, and right fully obtained and interest of said defendant, to L. C. Miller, Mining Company, a corporation, of, and in, and the following real estate, and personal property to wit: Landis commencing at the southwest corner of section 7, township 17 north, range 20 east, Mt. Diablo meridian, running 264 feet west, thence north along Virginia and Tracy roads, for a distance of 1,400 feet, thence north to the place of beginning situate in Washoe county, State of Nevada, together with water right, tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances and personal property now under attachment at Galena Creek, consisting of a quartz mill, four stamps, one 1000 lb. ball mill, one battery 2 screw plates, 4 sets 6 lumber, 2 ropes, 1 grinding stone, 3 wheel barrows, 3 vices, 6 files, 2 wrenches, 1 hoe, boxsaws, 60 tons of ore, more or less, 3 shovels 2 screens, 1 belt stretcher, 1 box, 1 sledge, 1 pick, 1 rachet drill, 6 bits, 1 brace, 1 drawing knife, 1 chisel, 1 hammer, 100 shears, 475 ore sacks, 10 oil lamps, 1 pair of bellows, 7 pair tongs, 1 anvil, 1 wedge, block, 6 wedge tools, 1 sack of coal, 4 pick handles, 1 smoother, 2 hard heads, 1 platform scales, 75 tons concentration, more or less, one boarding house situate in canyon above the mill. Notice is hereby given that

Saturday, the 15th Day of February, A. D. 1890.

Between the hours of 10 o'clock A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. of said day, to wit at 1 o'clock P. M. I will sell all the right, title and interest of said Willow Creek Mining Company, a corporation, in and to the above described personal property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy plaintiff's claim, besides costs and interest and all cringing costs. The sale will take place at Galena Creek, at the mill of said defendant, Washoe county, State of Nevada, where said goods are situated. Notice is also hereby given that I will on Friday, the 14th Day of February, A. D. 1890, at 1 o'clock P. M. of said day, in front of the Court House door of Washoe county, State of Nevada, at public auction, for United States gold coin, all the right title claim and interest of said defendant, to L. C. Miller, Mining Company, a corporation, in and to the above described real estate, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient to satisfy said judgment with interest and costs, etc, to the highest and best bidder.

L. J. FLINT, Sheriff

ASSESSMENT NOTICE.

OUR WATER DITCH COMPANY - LOCATED IN WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA. Principal office, Virginia Street, Reno, Washoe County, Nevada. Notice is hereby given that at a meeting of the Board of Trustees, held on Saturday, January 4, 1890, an assessment of three dollars (\$3) per share was levied upon the capital stock of the corporation, payable immediately, in the sum of \$1,000.00. The Secretary at his office in Reno, Washoe County, Nevada. Any stock upon which this assessment shall remain unpaid on TUESDAY the FOURTH (4th) day of FEBRUARY, 1890, will be delinquent and advertised for sale at public auction and unless payment is made on or before the day of sale, such stock as may be necessary will be sold on Tuesday, March, 4, 1890, to pay the delinquent assessment thereon, together with the cost of advertising and expenses of the sale. By order of the Board of Trustees J. J. BECKER, Secretary pro tem

Dated February 5, 1890

L. J. FLINT, Sheriff

CLARKE & JONES, ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Memo Office, Virginia St., in Powning's New Brick Building

H. L. FISH, NOTARY PUBLIC AND CONVEYANCER

OFFICE - In First National Bank. myself

DR. H. BERGSTEIN, PHYSICIAN, SURGEON and ACCOUTREUR.

OFFICE - Rooms 1 and 2 Sundland's Block Virginia Street, Reno

Residence - Other Chestnut and Second Streets, Powning's Addition

E. C. MCCLELLAN, C. E. SURVEYOR FOR NEVADA.

GENERAL LAND AGENT. Mines laid out and surveyed for patent. Lands surveyed. Applications for patent. Land surveys. Matters appertaining to taking up and holding land of the State or Government attended. Shall keep fully posted as to all lands taken and vacant in the Eastern part of the State.

Address, ELKO or RENO, P. O. Box 8

PROBATE NOTICE.

IN THE DISTRICT COURT OF THE STATE OF Nevada, Washoe County. In the matter of the last will and testament of Heister Stephens, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that there has this day been filed in this Court by Mary Stephens and B. G. Clow, of Reno, Nevada, a certain writing and document purporting to be the last will and testament of Heister Stephens, deceased, accompanied by the petition of Mary Stephens and B. G. Clow, that said writing and document be admitted to probate and record as the last will and testament of said Heister Stephens, deceased, and that letters testamentary thereon be issued to said petitioners as the Executrix and Executor, respectively, named in said will and such

Thursday, the 20th Day of February 1890.

At 10 o'clock A. M. of that day, at the Court room of said Court in the town of Reno, Washoe County, State of Nevada, I am appointed at the time and place for the hearing and taking of application for the probate of said document, the last will and testament of said Heister Stephens, deceased, and that letters testamentary thereon be issued to said petitioners, Mary Stephens and B. G. Clow, respectively, as the Executrix and Executor, respectively, of said will, at which time and place all persons interested may appear and contest the same, and the allowance and probate of said document.

T. V. JULIEN, Clerk.

NOTICE TO SETTLE.

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO THE LATE A. M. of Feb 4, 1890.

THE PIONEER CHINSE WASHerman is now in his new quarters near Powning's, all orders for washing and ironing promptly attended to.

S. LEE.

THE PIONEER CHINSE WASHerman is now in his new quarters near Powning's, all orders for washing and ironing promptly attended to.

ANNUAL MEETING.

THE ANNUAL MEETING OF THE STOCKHOLDERS OF THE Orr Extension Ditch Co. will be held at the office of the company, Reno, Nevada, at 10 A. M. Tuesday, Feb. 18, 1890, for the election of officers for the ensuing year, and such other business as may be called before the meeting. By order of the Board of Trustees.

J. J. BECKER, Secretary.

ORANGE BOXES.

SMALON CASES, ALL KINDS OF BOXES, Verdi Mill Co. (The Kinnick River), Verdi, Nev. Best and largest factory on the Coast. Lowest prices.

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA, SATURDAY MORNING FEBRUARY 8, 1890.

THE JOURNAL FOR 1890.

1890. - 1890. - 1890. - 1890.

THE JOURNAL

FOR

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Better Newspaper Than Ever.

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Daily only \$5 per year.

Weekly only \$2 per year.

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And News of Nevada.

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RENO, NEVADA.

VERDI MILL CO.

VERDI MILL CO.,

VERDI, WASHOE CO., NEVADA.

CAPITAL STOCK - - \$40,000

O. LONKEY, President J. F. CONDON, Manager and Secretary.

TRUSTEES: O. LONKEY, J. F. CONDON, C. C. POWNING.

Water Power, Run Night and Day, Electric Light; Latest and Improved Machinery.

MANUFACTURE

DRESSED LUMBER OF ALL KINDS

VIZ FLOORING, CEILING, RUSTIC, BEVEL SIDING AND SURFACED LUMBER

FRUIT AND PACKING BOXES.

PICKETS, LATH AND SHINGLES, SAWDUST FOR MARKET, KINDLING WOOD, ETC., ETC.

Mouldings, Base, Doors, Blinds, Door and Window Frame, Trimmings, Scroll Work, and all the late styles of East Lake Doors and Interior Finish for Dwellings and Stores.

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ADDRESS ALL ORDERS: VERDI MILL CO., VERDI, WASHOE CO., NEVADA

THE BANK OF NEVADA,

RENO, NEVADA.

Capital Stock, fully subscribed, \$300,000

WILL BUY AND SELL EXCHANGE ON SAN FRANCISCO, NEW YORK London and the principal Eastern and European Cities.

OFFICERS: M. D. FOLEY President R. S. OSBURN Cashier

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DIRECTORS: Daniel Meyer, of San Francisco; M. D. Foley, of Eureka; Geo. Russell, of Elko M. E. Ward, J. N. Evans, C. C. Powning and L. Abrahams, of Reno.

STOCKHOLDERS: Daniel Meyer, M. D. Foley, L. Brown and William Fries, of San Francisco; B. E. Bradley, of Elko; M. D. Foley, B. H. Donnelly, W. E. Grimes, John Torre, H. Johnsons, of Eureka; Mat Healey, of Susanville, Theo. Winters, of Washoe Valley; J. H. White, of Wadsworth, O. C. Powning, J. N. Evans, B. F. Bobo, L. Abrahams, A. Abrahams, W. H. Gould, Sol Levy, M. Z. Ward, R. S. Osburn, R. B. Lindsay, W. D. Phillips, E. Cohn, T. V. Julian, L. J. Flint, M. D. H. Barker, J. H. Mitchell, W. M. Anderson, of Reno.

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Mining and other Stocks Bought and Sold on Commission

Agents for Several First-Class Insurance Companies.

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BOOTS AND SHOES.

THE CHEAPEST! THE BEST!

TASSELL BROTHERS.

Powning's New Building, East Side of Virginia Street. Are constantly receiving direct from the Leading Manufacturers of the United States the Largest and Most Complete Stock of

Fine

Boots Shoes.

LILY BRACKETTE CO.

Shoes, Slippers and General Footgear for Ladies, Youths and Misses

That have ever been received in this city. The public is invited to call and inspect them. Boots and Shoes made to Order. Repairing Neatly Done. Leather and Fine

lugs a Specialty.

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RENO'S ATTRACTION,

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Dry Goods, Cloak and Carpet Store.

LARGEST STOCK,

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ONE PRICE TO ALL.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK.

D. A. BENDER, President G. W. MAPES, Vice-President.

GEORGE H. TAYLOR, Assistant Cashier.

C. T. BENDER, Cashier.

First National Bank

RENO, NEVADA.

Cash Capital, \$200,000.

Surplus, \$75,000.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

DAILY NEVADA STATE JOURNAL

PRICE OF DAILY JOURNAL,
12½ CENTS PER WEEK.

BREVITIES.

The Daily JOURNAL is only \$5 per year by mail.

O. H. E. Hardin went to Wabusha yesterday.

The weather is as beautiful as can be imagined.

Ed. Barber is a happy father for the second time.

R. L. Fulton and son came up from the Bay yesterday.

Capt. C. A. Bragg returned yesterday from San Francisco.

John Slaven is up from the Bay and not averse to making a good cattle trade.

Co. C. boys propose to give a dance at the Pavilion on Washington's Birthday.

Mason & Bradley sold fourteen car loads of cattle yesterday to Joe Wheeler. Price 6 cents.

The total value of county property owned by the severnty counties of Nevada foots up \$10,000.

The freight trains are heavily loaded these times. The train hands are kept going night and day.

The N. & C. train got in from Liegan yesterday. Guess the sun finally thawed it out of the snow bank.

Archie Turner, an old time Nevadan, but of late years in Esmeralda county, died at Reno yesterday afternoon.

Senator John Torre, of Eureka, arrived from the Basa Range yesterday morning, and departed for the Bay last night.

Sept. H. M. Yorington and wife returned from the East yesterday morning, and were taken to Carson on a special train.

If you don't read the JOURNAL you don't get the news. Only one bit a week, and the JOURNAL pays \$125 per month for its telegraphic report.

The Eureka Consolidated reports assets of \$60,000 above all liabilities. The stock is selling at \$4 per share, or at the rate of \$200,000 for the mine.

Hock Mason came in from Winnemucca last night and continued on to the Bay. He says there will not be a very great loss of range cattle, after all.

The amount paid out for wages on the Comstock mines last month was \$161,100, of which the California contributed \$39,000, or about 25 per cent.

The Weekly JOURNAL is a double sheet of 56 columns, and a good number. Only \$2 per year. The best weekly in the country, and everybody should send a copy to some friend.

The Daily JOURNAL is only one bit a week, delivered by carrier. Try it ten cents worth, and then put an extra nickel in the slot every two weeks. It is cheap at half the money.

Dr. H. H. Hogan departed for California last night, and will visit Los Angeles and San Diego before returning, but his main object is to visit San Francisco and assist Path to sing, so he says.

Allen C. Bragg contemplates retiring from his position as Cashier of the Mint. Carson is too far away from Reno, and he can not serve two masters. Anyhow, he likes the climate of Reno.

The remains of E. Johnson, who died at Wadsworth Thursday morning, were brought up to Reno yesterday afternoon, and interred in the Hillside cemetery. A large number of Wadsworth friends followed the remains to the grave.

Mrs. Senator Stewart met with an accident in Washington Tuesday which might have been serious. She fell on Connecticut avenue and struck her head against the wall of a house and cut herself quite seriously. She also badly sprained her hand and knee. She is resting somewhat easier.

The management of the Gould & Curry are rather amused at the statement that millions have been extracted from the mine, for which they are now asked to account. Since 1865 the total amount of ore extracted has not exceeded 800 tons, and that has been worked at a loss to the company. The litigants will, it is believed, have a tough time in attempting to prove their statements when the matter gets aired in court.

CON. CAL. & VA. January Bullion Yield

The Virginia Chronicle says the January bullion yield of the Con. Cal. & Va. was about \$85,000. The falling off was of course due to the forced suspension of ore extraction on account of the blockade of the V. & T. railroad, preventing its shipment to the Carson river mills. The operating expenses of the mine for that month were correspondingly reduced as a majority of the employees were drafted after the middle of the month. The yield, however, will fall considerably short of covering January disbursements. The yield of the mine the current month will also fall below the usual average as ore trains were not running regularly over the road until yesterday.

Weight of Snow.

A cuss who likes to figure for no earthly purpose has been calculating on the weight of snow. He calculates that at the time the snow lay deepest, about eight feet each square foot of ground sustained about 50 pounds weight of snow. A "pace" a little more than six feet square sustains a ton. On one acre there would be 2,178,000 pounds, or 1,089 tons of snow. On a square mile there would be 1,493,960 tons.

Latest Stocks.

Ophir, 3½ b. 3 80s
Mexican, 2 70b, 2 80s
Gould & Curry, 1 40b, 1 45 a
Best & Belcher, 2½, 2 80
Con. Cal. & Va., 4 70
Savage, 1 55
Potosi, 1 90, 1 95
Hale & Norcross, 2 90
Yellow Jacket, 1 60
Belcher, 1 85, 1 90
Imperial, 25c
Alpha, 1
Stereo Nevada, 1 95b, 2a
Utah, 60s b, 65c a
Ballion, 60s b, 65c a
Exchequer, 55c
Sog Belcher, 1 40b, 1 45a
Overman, 1 05
Justus, 1 30
Union Con., 2 35
Alta, 1 14
Julia, 30c
Occidental, 65b b, 70c a
Scorpion, 20c
Audes, 50c
Grand Prize, 35c b, 40c a
Navajo, 30c b, 35c a
Belle Isle, 20c b
North Belle Isle, 70c
Queen, 65c
Commonwealth, 3 40, 3 45
North Commonwealth, 75c
Peer, 15c b, 20c a
Crocker, 15c b, 20c a
Peerless, 20c

The Ice Crop.

The Truckee Republican says of the ice crop:

The warm weather for the past few days has caused the ice companies to suspend further work in the line of harvesting ice. There has been a little ice put up this week. It has been reported all along in Truckee that no ice would be put up at Prosser Creek. Where this report came from no one knows, but certainly it is not true. Sam Williams was up from there to-day and stated that 6,000 tons of ice had been put up by the Sierra Lakes Co. at Prosser Creek. They have two houses full and one partly filled. They will put up no more ice this year. At Boca about 6,000 tons has been housed and there remains about 3,000 tons on the pond yet. This is yet solid, and should a freeze come soon it will be saved. The Florin Co. has put up some, but how much is not known. The Tahoe Co. has its ice on the pond yet. It is still sound but will require a freeze before it can be cut. Not over 25,000 tons has been harvested along the river as against 100,000 tons at this date last year. Just now it looks as though the ice crop would fall short of supplying the demand.

Dr. Biber Heard From.

The London Tablet says that amongst other persons who were granted an audience by the Holy Father recently were Mr. Betz, of Philadelphia, and Dr. Biber, of Nevada, who are proprietors of gold and silver mines in Nevada. They brought his Holiness a large offering in money, and also expressed to the Holy Father the devotion which their Catholic workmen had for him. The Pope took great interest in what they told him about the mines, and asked many questions with regard to the way they were worked.

January Dividends.

During the month of January San Francisco incorporations paid an aggregate of \$1,107,055 in dividends, against \$1,120,600 in the same month last year. The banks disbursed \$562,255, gas companies \$68,200, water companies \$19,500, insurance companies \$67,000, powder companies \$37,800, street railroad companies \$12,500, sugar companies \$80,000, mining companies \$210,500, and miscellaneous companies \$10,250.

Don't Count Me.

The Chico Enterprise remarks that it can quite understand the position of the capitalist who was in a private room of the Peerless hotel in San Francisco with a woman when Arnold murdered Garfield. It was, the Enterprise says, skin to the position of the Democrats in Congress—he was there, but he did not want to be counted.

Supreme Court Order.

The Supreme Court of Nevada has ordered that the fifteen days' time, within which petitions for rehearing shall be presented, shall commence to run upon publication of the opinions and decisions in the Territorial Enterprise, a daily newspaper published in Virginia City, Nevada."

Grass Started.

The Silver State, of Thursday, says: Asa Moore and Gerhart Miller, of Paradise, came to town yesterday to load with hay. They say the grass is started on the Willow Point meadows, which are now tinged with green, and the prospects for green feed in the foothills early in March are good.

Heavy Showers.

The Silver State, of Thursday, says: Night before last had an inch of rain fall and several heavy showers yesterday increased the fall. The ground which has been thirsty for two or three years, not only absorbed the water from the melted snow, but also the rain.

Board of Trade Meeting.

There will be a meeting of the Directors of the State Board of Trade this (Saturday) afternoon at 1:30 o'clock at the room of the First National Bank.

Two strangers met each other on the street corner and were drawn to each other by mutual recognition.

"Seems to me I've seen you before. I am the Sixty-Thousand-Dollar Government Building," said one smiling.

"Shake" responded the other, cordially grasping him with both hands, "I'm the Military Post."

George C. Thaxter, of Carson, has gone East for a short visit. His first stopping place will be St. Louis, and from there he will go to Cleveland and Washington.

The old Leopard mine in Cornucopia district, Elko county, has been leased to tributaries, who are taking out fair grade ore.

Advice to Mothers.

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all druggists throughout the world. Price 25 cents bottle.

Notice.

Feb. 21st-w'y

21st-w'y

On and after July 19, 1889, George Becker, proprietor of the Reno Soda and Bottling works, will sell all their goods in Reno:

Soda, cream and lemon, per doz.... \$ 50

Sarsaparilla, per doz..... 50

Ginger ale, per doz..... 75

Sarsaparilla or Iron, per doz..... 75

Pacific bottled beer, per case..... 3 50

Fredericksburg San Jose beer, per case..... 3 50

Excellent, reliable and economical are the stoves and ranges sold by Lange & Schmitt. Every house and store should have them. Call and inspect before purchasing.

Go to Lange & Schmitt's for ranges, and cook stoves. Best assortment in the State.

WHAT ON EARTH

Is the reason people will not, or can not do not any difference in cheap nostrums put up by quacks, John Basses, or irresponsible parties at enormous prices, rather than buy a bottle of world wide reputation and one that is giving universal satisfaction at equal price? No medicine in the world is giving such unparalleled satisfaction for purifying the blood as BEGO's BLOOD PURIFIER AND BLOOD MAKER, and every bottle that does not do it will cost you nothing.

OSBURN & SHOEMAKER, Druggists.

When Baby was sick,

We gave her Castoria.

When she was a Child,

She cried for Castoria.

When she became a Miss,

She clung to Castoria.

When she had Children,

She gave them Castoria.

The General Government can not hope to derive much more benefit from the sales of its lands in Nevada unless it does something towards reclaiming them, and if the State is willing to shoulder the burden we can see no objection to giving her a trial.

—Gazette.

AVENGED HIS OWN DEATH

A MORTALLY WOUNDED SCOUT MANAGED TO KILL NINE INDIANS.

He Knew the Red Man's Weakness and Prepared for It—A Startling Tale of Adventure in the Dangerous Apache Country—The Messenger's Story.

From Fort Abraham Lincoln to Fort Sully, both on the upper Missouri river, is a bee line of 160 miles, but the distance as a rider has to make it is fully 200 miles. It is on record that the first dispatch passing between those posts was carried in my pocket, and that at a time when hostile Indians almost besieged both forts. It was on this ride, and about forty miles above Sully, that a strange incident occurred. From Fort Union to Yankton, a distance of 800 miles, the Missouri runs along a chain of mountains on the east, while on the west there is scarcely a hill to be found. While the route down the east bank is naturally more difficult, it is also more sheltered, and that is the route I took on the occasion referred to. While there were plenty of Indians in the mountains and in the mountain valleys, there were none of them on the plains, and my journey was considered such a forlorn hope that wagers were made at Fort Lincoln that I would never be heard of again.

ABNER JOHNSON'S MULE.

I had a mustang which had traveled over more of the country than any man living, and in all matters pertaining to frontier life he was as well posted as four men out of five. Armed with a Winchester and revolver, and rather proud to be the one selected out of five scouts to make the trip, I left Fort Lincoln just at dusk one evening in July and proceeded five miles down the river before crossing over. A reconnaissance in force a day or two before had driven the hostiles back, but I might count on finding them within seven or eight miles. I had scarcely forded the river when a mule, which had evidently been in hiding in a thicket near by, came forward with a low whinny, and apparently possessed great advantage over me.

A brief inspection proved that he belonged to a scout named Abner Johnson, who had been dispatched from Fort Lincoln to Fort Ransom, 150 miles to the east, ten or twelve days before. The saddle was in place, blanket, coffee pot and other articles secured as usual, and the bridle was intact. I was satisfied that Johnson had been shot from the saddle. Nothing could have induced the mule to run away from him while alive. The animal, as I figured it, was making for the fort, and was about fording the stream, when the noise of our passage alarmed him and he hid himself to see whether I was friend or enemy. I sought to drive him into the water and on his way, but he was determined to accompany me, and, after flinging him obstinate, I slipped the iron bit out of his mouth, that he might snatch at the grass, and rode off, with him a close follower.

I did not intend to travel fast that night, the main object being to get beyond the hostile lines and take an early start next morning. Up to the time of crossing the river my mustang's foot had been muffed with cat socks, so that he could leave no trail. There had been no rain for two or three weeks, and no living Indian could have traced me. Once across the stream I removed the bags. I should leave a plain trail, but must therefore trust to luck and my own sagacity. It was a starlight night, and as I rode forward I routed up a deer or other wild game every fifty yards. This satisfied me that no Indians were near, and I continued my ride until midnight. By this time I was at least twenty miles below the fort, and I went into camp to wait for daylight. Going into camp consisted of unsaddling the two animals, rolling myself in a blanket and plumping down at the roots of a cottonwood. I was asleep in five minutes, and when I opened my eyes it was day light.

A HIGH OLD TIME.

The animals were close at hand, and each had his nose in the air and was scenting like a dog. I was hardly on my feet before I smelled fire. There was a light breeze blowing up the valley, and the camp fire was before me, or in the direction I proposed to go. I moved into the belt of timber and began to crawl forward for an observation, and after going about a quarter of a mile I saw the smoke. I waited five minutes before advancing nearer, but seeing no movement I crept forward. I saw the body of a white man lying on the ground under the trees. I knew it was the dress, and now, thinking I had come upon a government scout or some white hunter, I rose up and advanced into the camp. No man ever made a more appalling discovery. It was the body of Abner Johnson, dead and terribly mutilated, and between him and the river, a distance of twenty feet, lay the dead bodies of nine Indian warriors.

While a glance sufficed to prove that they were dead, it took me some time to satisfy myself as to the cause. I finally found a small bottle holding about two quarts, which I remembered to have seen in Johnson's possession. It had contained whisky, but was now empty. The posture of the bodies was proof that every warrior had died of poison, but I did not know until a month later that Johnson had fixed up the dose before leaving Fort Ransom on his return. He seemed to have a presentiment that he would be captured, and he bought two quarts of whisky and dosed it with strychnine, knowing that it would surely revenge him.

Johnson had evidently been driven out of his direct course. As I lay in a scouting over the ground he was well in the lead of his nine pursuers when a chance shot from a rifle struck him in the right hip and felled him from his saddle. His mule had gone on, and the Indians had gone into camp to torture the wounded man. They had cut off his left ear, gashed his cheeks, severed three of his toes and inflicted other cruelties, when the poison which they had imbibed in the whisky began to work.

There must have been a high old time among them for half an hour, during which interval the prisoner probably died to death. Johnson's eyes were wide open, and if the eyes of the dead can reflect anything his surely reflected exultation. The ponies of the Indians were in a grassy dell a quarter of a mile away, and each was hobbled. It seemed an awful wicked thing to do, but I approached each one in turn and drove my knife to his heart. Then I gathered up saddles and blankets and lariats and flung them into the river. I took the rifles, tomahawks, knives, wampum and head dresses of the nine warriors and made up a load for the mule, and after covering Johnson's body with brush and stones to keep it from the vultures I went forward on my journey, which was completed without a further incident worth mentioning.—San Francisco Examiner.

"Kill Him Where He Is."

Charlotte Cushman used to relate an incident that happened in a theatre where she was performing. It seems that a man in the gallery made such a disturbance that the play could not proceed. Cries of "Throw him over!" arose from all parts of the house, and the noise became furious. All was tumultuous chaos until a sweet and gentle voice was heard in the pit exclaiming, "No, I pray you, don't throw him over! I beg of you, dear friends, don't throw him over, but—kill him where he is!"

Some Stage Effects.

The howling of the wind, which adds so much to the realism of a scene sometimes, is produced by a very simple contrivance consisting of two wheels and a string. The string forms a "bel" connecting the two wheels, and when they are turned hums, the sound rising or falling in pitch as the wheels are turned more or less rapidly.

An equally simple arrangement provides the lighting of the stage. Through the flame of a candle is thrown a pinch of powder or magnesium, the flash producing the desired effect. Since the introduction of electric lights into theatres, however, an electrical apparatus has, in some instances, superseded the old method.

Now has the use of electricity in theatrical representations stopped with lighting. In some of the greatest productions like those of the Kiralfys, in which large bodies of men and women are needed in marches and other spectacular effects, electric signals are used governing the progress and halt of the processions, and even furnishing the cues to the actors and actresses who go on in individual parts, thus taking the place of the old time call boy. Electric footlights, etc., have long since ceased to be a novelty, their only disadvantage being the impossibility of furnishing "fire lights," electric lamps cannot be dimmed without being entirely extinguished. To offset this fact, however, is the lessening of danger of fire. In this respect electricity, as a means of theatre lighting, undoubtedly possesses great advantage over gas.

The possibility of fire, caused by the inflammable nature of the scenery, etc., with which a stage is filled, has always been the greatest of all the evils that drive sleep away from managerial eyelids. In some cities, ordinances are in effect which compel the presence of a fireman, provided with ready attached hose, at each performance, and great precautions in the way of globular wire screens for gas jets, etc., must necessarily be taken. Among these is to prevent the entrance of the fire into the theatres is "fireproof paint," a cut being applied to scenery, walls and such of the "properties" as can stand it.

Asbestos and iron curtains are coming into general use, in the larger play houses, where they can be lowered in front of the regular drop in case of an emergency. Such an arrangement, it is said, would prevent the spread of a fire from the stage to the auditorium or vice versa, and might, in the former circumstance, prevent a panic in the audience. As most of the people killed in all the great theatre fires have died in the panic following the discovery of the flames, this is an important consideration.

Wooden Overcoat.

In this inventive age new uses of common things are continually being discussed. When car wheels are made of paper, and paper is made of wood, it is impossible to predict what will be done next. It was in what we already begin to think of as "old times," however, twenty-five years ago—that the wooden overcoat was invented; during what is still called "the war."

According to the historians of the Fifty-first Pennsylvania regiment, Col. Hartranft—afterward Governor Hartranft—made use of it, although it is not clear that he was the actual inventor of it.

Its construction was simple, and, as will be seen, it was not intended for comfort but for discipline. It consisted of a barrel with the head knocked out, and a hole cut in the bottom big enough for a man's head to pass through.

One day a soldier had been guilty of breaking guard and going off to town, and on getting back was arrested and put into an "overcoat"—that is to say, a barrel prepared in this manner was slipped over his head, and he was compelled for a certain time to wear it.

Pretty soon one of his comrades came along, eating an apple.

"Give me one," said the man in the barrel.

But when the other man offered him one, a difficulty arose. The prisoner's arms were not so long as the barrel, and were under it. An apple in his hand might as well have been at the bottom of the sea. But hunger spared his indulgence.

"Put it on top of the barrel," said he.

Then he began to twist his body this way and that to make the apple roll about until it should come within reach of his mouth.

Before this was accomplished, however, he hit his toe against a stone or a root, and having no use of his arms, over he went, and rolled into a ditch. His helplessness may be imagined; he could not stir until his fellow soldiers set him up again.—Youth's Companion.

How to Mate Canaries.

"How do you mate canary birds?" repeated a fancier, after a patron's question yesterday. "Why, take three or four birds of both sexes and hang their cages around in the same room. They begin to chirp. The average observer would probably note nothing particular about their chirping, but, if his attention were called to it, he could soon observe that the birds select which one they will chirp to, and that certain couples begin chirping only to themselves. They drop their singing altogether when so kept together, and only talk to each other in uninterrupted courtship. When the style of address and speech and sentiments of the canaries please each other at this distance it is not always sure that they will mate."

"They are easily deceived with each other, and after the marriage ceremony, which consists of putting them in the same cage with the hopeful blessings of the man who wants to raise some birdlings, they may fight like shovel and tongs. But generally their voices please each other's ears signifies more than a mere flirtation, and means they will love each other forever and ever. Just as when you see a young man and woman hanging over the same piano and chirping 'White Wings' together. It doesn't always mean success in married life, but it usually does. I generally give a hen four or five eggs. She hatches them in three weeks, and I get \$4 a piece for all I can raise."—Lancaster Examiner.

Card Writers.

A business that used to be worth several thousand dollars a year to more than one young man in St. Louis has gradually decayed until it is now almost extinct. The card writers you see in the hotel lobbies now writing visiting cards for people hardly make their salt. A few years ago the crowd around their tables on holiday occasions was so big that men would get into line and willingly wait their turn for an hour, paying them \$1 or \$2 for a dozen or a score of plain white cards with their names written on them, almost concealed by flourishes. I used to see in that business myself, and on the nights before Christmas and New Year's I have many a time had to hire a hack to go home in, because I had too much silver to carry comfortably. When I was crowded I used to employ three card writers, who sat at tables and wrote the cards while I took the orders and the money. Sometimes a man, seeing himself near the end of the line and anticipating a long wait, would catch my eye and throw me a \$5 bill. He would get his cards but no change. I have even had as much as \$10 paid me for twenty cards. But writing cards went entirely out of style, engraved cards got cheap as dirt, and now the hotel card writer thinks he's lucky if he makes \$5 after sitting at his desk all day.—Interview in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

CONJURY IN THE KITCHEN.

How Some Restaurants Impose Upon the Principles of Economy.

Washingtonians who are in the habit of drawing their ideas of economy from long theoretical dissertations on that subject, or attempting with wizard-like adroitness to attain astonishing results in cooking from the manifold intricacies of a French chef's reminiscences, can find some striking bits of information from a bird's eye view of the kitchen of a bustling Washington restaurant when the city is filled with visitors. Indeed, there is a good deal to learn when "all is quiet along the Potowmuk," and the capital city is slowly moving on in the even tenor of its way. Take a seat at one of the slippery marble top tables, call for and—cast an eye over the inspiring "bill of fare" placed on the cold, business-like slab before you.

Here you see four or five kinds of soup done in the purest and most stylish French announcement: "Potage a la purée de pommes de terre," "potage au riz," "potage aux concombre, aux coufs poches," etc., etc. There are also on the list many kinds of fish, half a dozen assorted roasts, all kinds of vegetable known to agricultural science, any number of made dishes, pies, puddings and pastries to suit any fastidious palate.

Looking over the bill of fare with the waltz bending, attitudinously with a patrician hauteur over your shoulder, one hand on the table, the other on the back of the chair, one who did not know, would imagine that to prepare and keep this immense list of estables, or the materials subject to order, would require an extensive range, numerous cooks of high and low degree, plenty of room and space, and as much crockery as may be found in any one of our leading queensware establishments.

It is perfectly natural and excusable, therefore, to be surprised when this delusion is dispelled and the cold fact laid bare that the entire culinary department is usually no larger, if not much smaller, than many of the kitchens of small families, in Washington, and among the superstitious natives of India, where he became thoroughly familiar with British soldiers and their resources, together with his years of service as the idolized commander of the Mohammedan tribes to tens of thousands half-civilized men, he is today the ablest soldier in Asia.—Somerset County (Pa.) Democrat.

Ains' Abies Soldier.

Nearly forty years ago in South Huntingdon township, Westmoreland county, lived John Hinton. He was an orphan boy, rude and uneducated, and had wandered there from the neighborhood of Masontown, Fayette county. With no known relatives, he was kicked from one family to another till manhood, enlisting then in the war. At its close he helped to escort the Cherokee to the Mississippi. From Indian territory he went to New Orleans and shipped as a common sailor on a vessel bound for the East Indies. At the Bay of Madras, on the western shores of the Bay of Bengal, he deserted and enlisted in a British regiment. He served many years, and during the memorable Sepoy rebellion was noted for his daring bravery. At his discharge he was presented with a gold medal by the governor general himself.

He is next heard of traveling in a caravan from Delhi westward across the Indus river, through Afghanistan and Persia, to India and back. In time from trading he became immensely wealthy and was the owner of five caravans, containing 130 horses and camels and fifty elephants. In 1837 he visited Kabul, the capital of Afghanistan, for copper, great quantities of which are there mined and smelted. His magnificent retinue attracted the attention of the ameer and he was invited to an audience, an honor never before received by a Christian. A present of 100 of his best horses and a three-tusked elephant made the ameer his eternal friend. When yearly it was followed by similar presents, besides camels and merchandise, John Hinton gained the monopoly of trade from the summit of the Hindoo Koosh mountains to the confines of the Beloochistan, and in real power is second only to the ameer himself.

About 1850 he was made military commander of the district of Herat and in 1858 suppressed a local rebellion to the great satisfaction of his sovereign. Trained in the arts of war among the savages of North America and among the superstitious natives of India, where he became thoroughly familiar with British soldiers and their resources, together with his years of service as the idolized commander of the Mohammedan tribes to tens of thousands half-civilized men, he is today the ablest soldier in Asia.—Somerset County (Pa.) Democrat.

SOCIETIES.

Amity Lodge, No. 8, K. of P.

THE REGULAR MEETINGS OF AMITY LODGE NO. 8, K. of P. Knights of Pythias, are held in Masonic Hall, every Friday evening, commencing at 7:30 o'clock sharp. All in good standing are cordially invited to attend. By order of the Chancellor Commandant, S. J. HODGKINSON, Oct. 29th.

I. O. O. F.

TRUCKEE LODGE, NO. 14, Independent Order of Odd Fellows, meet in their new hall, west side Sierra Street, near the Union Eagle Hotel, Reno, Nevada, every Wednesday evening at 7:30 o'clock sharp. Regular attendance of members is requested. Visiting members in good standing are cordially invited to attend. J. M. McCORMACK, No. 2.

L. L. MULCAHY, Secretary.

RENO CHAPTER No. 7, R. A. M.

THE Stated Conventions of Reno Chapter, No. 7, R. A. M., are held in Masonic Hall the evening of the first Thursday in each month, commencing at 7:30 o'clock sharp. Sojourning Companions in good standing are cordially invited to attend. By order of the R. A. M. L. L. CHODCZEWSKI, Secretary.

A. O. U. W.

NEVADA LODGE, NO. 6, A. O. U. W., meets every Thursday night in Masonic Hall. Visiting brothers cordially invited to attend. FRANK BELL, M. W. F. MORRIS, Recorder. 1878-1879.

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Tanning an Elephant's Hide.

It weighed about 1,200 pounds and was about an inch and a third thick. After being put in a reservoir of pure water to green it, was beaten for one hour every day with an iron on a large anvil. After being ten days in pure water it was left for another ten days in water with about 4 per cent. of salt. Then it was replaced in pure water again for twenty days. During those days it was constantly in soak.

The head and feet, weighing about 300 pounds, were then removed and the skin hung on spikes in the drying room. After hanging one day it was put in a vat containing potash and a small quantity of sulphur in the following proportions: Water, 1,000 parts; slack lime, 25 parts; potash, 3 parts; sulphur, 2 parts. After being two days in this bath it was rinsed in pure water of a temperature of 20 degrees, when it was again placed in the drying room.

After this double operation was repeated three times the skin was ready to have the hair taken off. This operation occupied about one day's time and gave about seventy-five pounds of hair. Another day was spent in cleaning and scraping. By this time it lost 30 per cent. of its weight. The operation of its preparation lasted two months and it went through the same course as cowhide, with the difference that each phase of the work took three times as much time. The skin should be stretched in the pit and placed in the middle of cowhides. Six layers of powder are then thrown in; two first, two second, and two third layers. Altogether the tanning takes three years. The partition of time is thus: Becoming green, 40 days; worked, 16 days; preparation, 50; repetition, 60 days; first pit (double), 200 days; second pit (double), 300 days; third pit (double), 400 days. —*St. James Gazette.*

Large Shipment of Birds.

Mr. Emile Scheuerman shipped at one time

nearly 3,000 birds of several different varieties to New York, from which place they

will be exported to Europe. The shipment

yesterday comprised sea pigeons and several

varieties of terns, varying in size, the largest

being about the size of a common pigeon and the smallest about as large as a martin. The prevailing colors of these birds are white and pearl in light and dark shades, the points of the wings and tails being tipped with black. These birds are killed at Pottibolts Islands, where they are partly prepared by seven girls employed by Mr. Scheuerman. They are then shipped to this city and the finishing touches are put on according to the most approved methods known to the taxidermists, by Mr. Scheuerman and his assistant, Mrs. Mannie Campbell.

The birds are prepared whole, retaining all the beauty of the plumage. These birds are for use in the milliner